

# The Sun

MONDAY, JULY 11, 1910.

Published at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.

DAILY, For Month \$3.00  
DAILY, For Year 30.00  
SUNDAY, For Year 10.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, For Year 35.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, For Month 3.50

Foreign postage extra. All orders must be made payable to THE SUN.

Published by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association, Inc., 25 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. President of the Association, Edward P. Mitchell, 120 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. Treasurer, J. M. Smith, 120 Nassau street, New York, N. Y. Secretary, J. M. Smith, 120 Nassau street, New York, N. Y.

London office: 11, Abchurch Lane, E. C. 4, London, E. C. 4, England. Agents: The Associated Press, 11, Abchurch Lane, E. C. 4, London, E. C. 4, England. Agents: The Associated Press, 11, Abchurch Lane, E. C. 4, London, E. C. 4, England.

On leaving the city for the summer you may have THE SUN sent to you by mail at the regular subscription rates, addresses being changed as often as desired. Orders will be sent through any newsdealer or to the publication office.

If your friends who have no newsdealer for publication wish to have THE SUN sent to them they must send in all orders and stamps for their portion.

## St. George Under Suspicion

It must be a novel experience for the Hon. THEODORE ROOSEVELT to find himself the object of severe and unjust criticism based solely upon the fact that he has spoken with authority upon a subject concerning which he knows absolutely nothing. It must be even more a source of resentment that such criticism comes not from opponents, but from the friends of a measure his championship has lately almost snatched from the grave, namely, direct nominations.

Yet the truth is that the Contributing Editor of the *Outlook* had hardly confined to type his lifelong conviction upon the great issue only newly acquired before the friends of the reform itself began to attack the champion. From the editorial columns of the *Buffalo Commercial*, a steadfast organ of the Hughes movement, we take the following:

"But in the *Commercial's* opinion the fight for direct nominations will not soon be won against the old class in the field, half hearted and half honest. It is not until we have a man like Mr. ROOSEVELT in the field, one who can inspire the masses with his own force, that we can win this nomination."

No more grace or gratitude is discernible in these brutal words which the *Commercial* addressed to the Contributing Editor.

"And there are other things in his article which make it plain that he knows more about Africa than he does about the direct primary."

The triumph of ingratitude, however, seems to us to be contained in the veiled criticism with which the *Press*, the most consistent of all direct nomination organs, welcomes the distinguished recruit.

Governor HUGHES, he says, is demanding the enactment of a genuine and complete direct nomination law and ended by consenting to a miserable compromise which led to utter defeat. Mr. ROOSEVELT begins by favoring a limited application of the principle, and it is not unlikely that he will work up from this point to the influential championship of the largest measure of popular control of officers nominations."

The Contributing Editor will therefore understand that as a prohibitioner he may be received into the direct nomination communion. But although received he must expect to be watched with extreme closeness. Until the champions of direct primaries are satisfied he is with them for virtue rather than for votes, he can hope for little further encouragement. Meanwhile it is obvious that much meditation and study is expected of him.

Those of us who have had occasion to have more familiarity with the actual progress of the direct primary propaganda in this State may be permitted to sympathize with the Colonel. The task of satisfying the direct primary champions who have cashed their own commander for cowardice and desertion will require skillful handling if their political usefulness is to be exploited to its greatest possible extent.

## The Indian and the Census

Special efforts have been made by the Government in the present census to obtain an accurate count of the Indians and to secure detailed information regarding tribal life, for so many conditions have been going on in the conditions under which they live that Indian reservations and tribal relations will very likely have ceased to exist before the fourteenth census is taken. When the census bureau put its enumerators among the Indians it detailed about twenty special men to oversee them in order to obtain some particular information that was desired regarding education, family relations, wealth, manner of living and the general advance made in civilization. In 1890 the Indians comprised four-tenths of one per cent. of the population of this country, but in 1900 the percentage had diminished to three-tenths, the number of Indians then being 266,769. The cost of the Indians to the Government in 1900 is estimated at \$15,724,162.

Much of the land that has been thrown open to settlement in northern Minnesota was until very recently Indian reservations. These men parting with the land had abandoned tribal life and were no longer desirous of remaining wards of the nation. Within the last few years Oklahoma have been discontinued, even among the Osages, whose wealth is so great that the Government has felt under the necessity of protecting them in their possessions, there is maintained only a pretense at the old tribal life. In teaching the Indians to care for themselves and to get away from the reservations the Indian school has been endeavoring to train him to some special industry. In California, for example, the light to grow

pick and pack fruit, and in Michigan to cultivate the sugar beet. The attendance of Indians in the Government and missionary schools is 35,777, and as it has been the purpose to inculcate the theory of the dignity of labor and the disgrace of idleness many of the students have gone back to the tribe advocates of self-reliance and enemies of tribal customs.

The Indian thus through the influence of schools and his association with the white man has been gradually learning to make his own living. There is much less complaint to-day than ten years ago that the Indian as soon as he puts aside the uniform of Carlisle or Haskell reverts to the blanket. In the Northwest he has in many instances become so successful both as farmer and stock raiser that the Indian farms in Minnesota and Montana and Wyoming are generally looked on as expositions of the highest agricultural skill. In the Southwest the Navajos and Pueblos have been profitably employed in sheep herding, the Pimas and Papagos have been working as laborers on railroads through that section, while the Apaches gave good service to the Government in reclamation work, and last year were credited with earning about \$35,000.

Work is not the only one of the white man's activities that the Indian has accepted, for he has even adopted the dearest device of civilization, the convention, and will this fall hold a congress in Muskogee at which all the tribes will be represented and where many will make formal preparation for the final abandonment of tribal relations for citizenship. The Indian gives evidence also of having reached the stage when he wants to forget something of his past and bury in oblivion the savage life of his ancestors. A Mohawk traveling in Germany has protested against the misrepresentation of his people in novels. He insists that the Indians are no longer bloodthirsty scalpers and horse thieves and that it is as unjust to brand them thus as it would be to depict the Germans as a race of robber barons. The Indian has even taken up the idea of modern town building, for the information comes from Oklahoma that at the last meeting of the chiefs at Clinton it was announced that they had decided to build a number of towns in which only Indians would be permitted to live. The purpose is to break up the roving habits of the red men of the western part of the State and to give them better opportunities in an economic way by providing homes in towns governed solely by Indians, where they will have their own shops, stores, doctors and lawyers. A grandson of the old warrior SITTING BULL, in outlining some of the reforms that Indians should adopt, advocated as the one motto needed by his people "Less politics and firewater and more work and religion." If the Indian during the next ten years absorbs the white man's ways as rapidly as he has during the ten just passed he will have abandoned all his old traditions.

The Transaharan Railroad.

On the maps of northern Africa printed in the last two decades of the nineteenth century there invariably appeared at least one dotted line starting somewhere on the Algerian coast of the Mediterranean and pursuing a straight course either to Timbuktu on the Niger or Lake Tchad and the Congo. This dotted line, as the legend on the map carefully explained, indicated the future course of the Transaharan railroad, which in the dreams of the French empire builders of that time was to open steam communication between Paris and the heart of Africa.

On the maps of the period we have mentioned there was also something more than dotted lines. In at least three places actual beginnings had been made. From Oran, from Algiers and from Philippeville railroads were to radiate in a northerly direction to An-Sofra, to Berrahgahia, to Biskra, and one of these beyond all controversy doubt to serve as the base for the great Transaharan. In a day when British and French rivalry in Africa was keenest and Fashoda still a live quarrel the Transaharan and the Cape to Cairo were the proudly contrasted dreams of empire extension proclaimed in the two capitals of London and Paris.

To-day, however, there is no more discussion of the Transaharan. Like the still more ancient and equally impossible project of flooding the Sahara and transforming it into an inland ocean, the Transaharan railroad has been eliminated from the realm of things possible in future colonial development. Precisely as the discovery that the desert was a mountain rather than a hollow far below the sea level destroyed the inland sea project, so the acquisition of precise knowledge of Transaharan traffic and trade possibilities has disposed of the later plan.

In a sense the advance of the French from the Senegal and the Niger effectually disposed of the Transaharan plan. Established at Timbuktu, the French promptly constructed a railroad from the head of navigation of the Senegal to the Niger, transported steamers over it and launched them on the Niger. Thus by the construction of only a few hundred miles of track, less than three hundred miles, the steam communication between Paris and the Niger was insured. What the thousand and odd miles of Transaharan railroad would have done the line from Kayes to Bamakou did equally well and at a relatively insignificant cost.

The line from the Senegal to the Niger turned the Sahara, it did more, for in a certain sense it abolished it. Established in sure and safe steam communication with Europe, Timbuktu, at the edge of the desert, supplied a market place to the surrounding areas above a thousand miles nearer than Tripoli or the nearest Moroccan ports. For all the traffic incident to ordinary trade, for the purchase of food supplies, for the sale of the relatively few products of the desert peoples, Timbuktu was as advantageous as the nearest and actively employed market places.

At the same time that there were advancing from the Senegal to the Niger the

## SIDE LIGHTS IN EUROPE.

### Austria-Hungary.

My train arrives in Budapest at 7:20 o'clock. At 7:40 o'clock I am at the hotel, and at 8 o'clock in the opera house, where "Tristan and Isolde" is the offering. Accustomed to that opera house as I am, it is as one of the wonders of the world, but it isn't. The building is substantial and of good proportions, but overstate a rough guess is that it costs not more than 1,500. The audience was in all sorts of attire. As a critic recently said of the performance of grand opera in Chicago, "there was a costume for every hour of the day." The performance was fairly good. Budapest, often referred to as one of the most advanced cities of Europe, gives more than one reminder of Chicago.

It is advanced in the sense that under artificial stimulus it has grown very rapidly in the last few years, and therefore has a greater proportion of buildings of modern type, but to say, as many do, that it is more cultured than the older cities of Europe is nonsense.

At the hotel in order that I might have a private bathroom it was necessary to assign me to an apartment of the royal suite. As in St. Petersburg, there were double ashies from top to bottom of each window, and on the wall between the ashies was a small mirror, the arrangement effectively blocking the passage of air. Not only this, but the maid on her last round drew heavy damask curtains across each window. When I rebel and insist on having both ashies of at least one window well open it is necessary to send for the house carpenter, who clearly regards me as a lunatic.

On the morning of my arrival in Vienna I go, as my mission requires, to pay my respects at the Ministry. In the ante-room are forty or fifty men. Perhaps half of them are officers in full uniform and the other half citizens in swallowtail coats, white waistcoats, white neckties and white cotton gloves. I had become quite accustomed to donning a frock coat and top hat for a call upon a Cabinet Minister, but full evening dress at 11 o'clock in the morning reminded me of an anecdote of a man of Chicago who, appearing at a luncheon in that garb, elicited the admiring comment: "Oh, we know a thing or two out here." I ask my companion what it means, and he replies: "When these Austrians want to cut a dash in the morning they dress suits at 9 o'clock in the morning."

A friend from St. Paul had often wondered why the tonnage reported as carried on the Moldau River is so much greater than that of the Mississippi in its upper reaches, but he ceased to wonder when told that the Austrian statistics include the weight not only of a boat's load but of the boat itself and that the weight of empty as well as of loaded boats is included. In the Ministry of Public Works I asked if this were really the practice. My informant shrugged his shoulders and replied: "The reports are made by the soldiers and sailors along the rivers. They have to report every boat that passes, and they cannot always tell whether it is loaded or not."

My waiter at the hotel is a bright, good looking lad who has learned English and French during an apprenticeship that included service in both London and Vienna. He is going to go to the United States, but feels bound to remain in Vienna, where he supports an aged father and mother. This young man tells me that the occupation of a waiter is a recognized business in Europe, a status into which it is just emerging in the United States. I tell him that there is a waiters' club in New York and that I have heard of a waiters' union with a beneficial fund. He replies: "Oh, yes; that is international. I am a member of it." He disappears and returns with a constitution and by-laws and a list of the members. Among the names are those of "Lord and Lady" and "Lady and Lord," and the principal cafes of the world. So it happens that in Vienna I learn for the first time the names of the dignified functionaries who show guests to their tables and attend to their wants in the sumptuous resorts that line the way from Madison Square to the Plaza.

The opera in Vienna is better than that in Paris. The orchestra is a great deal better. At dinner one evening the idea that I will not work that night grows into a fixed determination. I stroll along the Ringstrasse toward the opera house. At the corner crosses a man with a face and form that fairly awakes thought of the Apollo Bevedere, and in the light of the eight Boulevard, he is a man to be remembered. He wears a long overcoat with a fur collar and carries a massive cane. Three or four women are waiting for a train car. He stops in front of one, surveys her from head to foot, and passes on to a critical inspection of the next. Forty or fifty feet from the corner a woman is standing alone. She is of trim figure, in quiet and neat attire. The tall Adonis stops, scrutinizes her, and with a smile comes to her, a look of satisfaction to his eyes. She turns her head and walks away. He follows, when she stops he stops and glows. Indignantly she turns, walks rapidly across the street and along by the opera house. The lethargic takes a parallel path on the other side of the street. The chase is interesting, and I counter along in the rear. At the far corner of the opera house she stops on the curb and looks down the street. The car for which she was waiting at the first corner evidently turns away. The handsome woman has walked over to a white horse and is now seated on its back. She does not look back, and resting on her cane continues to gaze. She crosses the sidewalk, and turning her back looks into a shop window. Why does she not call a policeman? I think. The second? To stalk a defenseless woman like that! I contemplate calling a policeman myself, but hesitate, not knowing the laws and customs of Vienna. The street is ablaze with electric light, the remedy is in her own hands. I reflect that she wishes to avoid a scene, and I think I can help her. I have and she will be all right. I am a common, stout, she boards it, and I do her. Regretful at not having followed the impulse to call an officer, with a determination to protect the woman if necessary and of course impelled partly by a desire to see what would happen next, when the car has come the half block to where I have been standing by one of the columns of the opera house I leap on the back platform, where I remain. The pursued is sitting on a cross seat with her back to me, the pursuer on the other side of the aisle, a cross seat facing her, resting his hands on his stick.

The car goes on and on for a half, for three-quarters of an hour, until the buildings are not so high, the streets not so wide and the lights not so bright. At last she hits her hand to the conductor, the car stops and she rises. Then for the first time I see her face, which is distinctly beautiful and apparently free from cosmetics.

### Banned States Isolate Mosquitoes

To the Editor of THE SUN:—The isolation of mosquitoes, which is the proper way to deal with the breeding of mosquitoes, has been isolated. We have been in the mercy of these little insects as far back as my memory can go.

Yours truly, J. M. Smith.

Fort Washington, Pa., July 9.

### Child's Export Trade.

From the Mining World.

The exportation of mineral products forms a large part of the value of the export trade of Chile.

## SIDE LIGHTS IN EUROPE.

### Austria-Hungary.

metics. She alights from the rear, the villain from the front platform, and in a second or two I step from the back platform on the far side. She turns down a narrow side street, walking rapidly in the shadow of a row of old wooden buildings. He quickly overtakes her, and I hurry, thinking that the crucial moment has come. He is several paces larger than I and carries a heavy stick, while I am entirely unarmed. Again I console myself for not having summoned an officer, but vow that no harm shall come to the beautiful woman. He has joined her and does not even lift his hat. They walk along together, oblivious of the man but ten feet away. She offered no resistance. What can it mean? Oh, she does not know that a guardian angel is hovering near. She thinks it would be hopeless to try to evade him in this out of the way place. She will dispose of him at the door of her abode.

I continue to follow in the thought to be of service to her if not before. They walk, walk, walk, three, four, five, six blocks. I have dropped further behind, but they are evidently conversing amicably. The feeling comes that instead of being a villain here I am something of a spy. At a distance is a broad, well lighted thoroughfare in which this side street terminates. If nothing has happened by the time that thoroughfare is reached I shall turn and go to the hotel, say I to myself, and this relieves the compunction at being an intruder. They continue in front of me until at the well lighted thoroughfare they turn to the left toward the center of the city. In two or three minutes I am alone, and I am just in time to see them enter a doorway surmounted by electric lights. As I pass I perceive it to be the entrance to a capacious restaurant, gay with colors at the two corner tables. It is a walk of three or four miles to my hotel. On retiring there is the reflection that I have had nearly three hours in the open air, than which nothing would have been better. I am entirely satisfied, and so also apparently are the pursuer and the pursued.

### GIRLS.

#### An Ancient and Ill-fated Person Asks Where the Old Fashioned Girl Is.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I have been walking down Broadway at noon-time today, and I have been thinking of the old fashioned girls and young women who not so long ago existed in this city. By old fashioned I mean the girls who dressed in simple dresses that did not outline every curve and line in their figures. I mean the girls who had long, straight hair as it was intended by nature to be flax, without the aid of rats and pomfrits. The girls who were contented and satisfied with the complexion that Nature intended for them, and who did not think of dyeing their hair or of painting their faces. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

It seems to be the style now for young girls to make themselves as hideous looking as possible by the liberal use of paint and powder. The powder is applied on the face as thick as plaster, and the paint is so thick that the more attractive features of the face are lost. The girls who were able to walk along the streets at a natural stride without having to step lightly on account of pinching shoes or too small for them. Where have these girls gone? Have they disappeared forever?

### STEAMBOAT INSPECTION.

#### Do the Regulations of Their Enforcement Need Improvement?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—On last Wednesday morning the steamer Grand Republic caught fire. The fact is now revealed that the fire originated in the cooking galley and spread rapidly to adjacent stowage compartments. It is also now made known that the fire was not smothered with steel or iron partitions, and that the wooden walls were made of stowage compartments. What a shameful state of affairs is this! Here the public is informed that should a wooden ship be set on fire, the stowage compartments are of wood, impregnated with grease and dirt, and that the fire is not smothered with steel or iron partitions, and that the wooden walls were made of stowage compartments. What a shameful state of affairs is this!

## SOCIALISM.

### Its Virtues Set Forth, Including a Chance to Make Money in Missouri.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The point made by Joe F. Lockport in the *SUN* of July 5, that the definition of socialism is identical with the ethics of Christianity, was well taken and ought to be considered by those who answer to the cry of Christians and have formed an organization to combat socialism. But will it be the question?

While socialism may not be the cure for all ills of society, there is at least no question that a reform in many things would be a capital idea. But where to begin? Another question that pleads for an answer. No longer ago than last Sunday in a Methodist church in Montreal I heard this passage quoted: "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof." I have heard this passage quoted many times from the pulpits of various churches, but is it a fact? It may have been the Lord's at one time, but there is precious little of it that belongs to Him now. Perhaps in this point lies the key to the whole economic problem. Who owns the earth?

Let us judge from conclusions whether the earth belongs to the Lord or whether the people have taken unwarranted possession of it, to the detriment of society. If the Lord owns the earth then the people have no right to possess it, and the only remedy is to return it to the Lord. If the people own the earth then the only remedy is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people.

As for money, it would likewise become obsolete, for there being no ownership there would be no need of money. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people.

The proposed city will be first class in all its appointments, and the only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people. The only way to return it to the people is to return it to the people.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

Salmon Theories Uper.

## THE BLIGHT OF BRYAN.

### A Loyal Democrat Who Speaks the Thoughts of Thousands.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I am not alone in urging you to keep William Bryan away from the Democratic ticket. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party.

The first time he was a candidate for Chief Executive of the nation I was one of his most loyal adherents. The second time he entered the contest I was not so foolishly enthusiastic, but thinking that the Democratic platform was preferable to the Republican promises I made my vote under the rooster and waited patiently for the verdict. But the people, the thing I committed the vote to, was still so much impressed upon my memory, for I was sadly and disconsolately realizing that in all probability another vote was on the losing side and earnestly wondering what I had done to lose it. I was not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

## THE BLIGHT OF BRYAN.

### A Loyal Democrat Who Speaks the Thoughts of Thousands.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I am not alone in urging you to keep William Bryan away from the Democratic ticket. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party. I am not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party.

The first time he was a candidate for Chief Executive of the nation I was one of his most loyal adherents. The second time he entered the contest I was not so foolishly enthusiastic, but thinking that the Democratic platform was preferable to the Republican promises I made my vote under the rooster and waited patiently for the verdict. But the people, the thing I committed the vote to, was still so much impressed upon my memory, for I was sadly and disconsolately realizing that in all probability another vote was on the losing side and earnestly wondering what I had done to lose it. I was not alone in the fact that William Bryan is the greatest political and social blight of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.

He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party. He has no real ability, no real courage, no real integrity. He is a man of no means, following closely the career and public utterances of Mr. Bryan. I am forced to the conclusion that his career is a warning to the party of the Republican party.